Sunday, June 20, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

All right, my daughter, carry on your road, continue to fight for the love of us. You know which place we reserve for you. Let a powerful sun shine in your hearts and show you what you represent for us. You trust us, you follow us and you recognize us as Masters. We appreciate.

"It is good to close this collection with Kabir. He knows how to express the inexpressible. The simplicity of his writing is its great beauty. The beauty of his soul filters through each word. Being God infatuated, means that! This is the best example possible: total surrender and infinite love. He does not fear to express it, to explore the least recesses of his heart. The Divine dwells in it completely; he is divine in each one of his cells. Feel this soul brimming with happiness, it is light, it is love, it is incandescence and its example illuminates many souls.

"Become that, you also. Make sure you become headlights; the world needs them. We help you in that, dear children, and particularly today."

Babuji

None tell me of this bird that sings within me.
It is neither coloured nor colourless: it has neither form nor outline:
It sits in the shadow of love.
It dwells within the Unattainable, the Infinite, and the Eternal; and no one marks when it comes and goes.
MORE than all else do I cherish at heart that love which makes me to live a limitless life in this world.
—Kabir